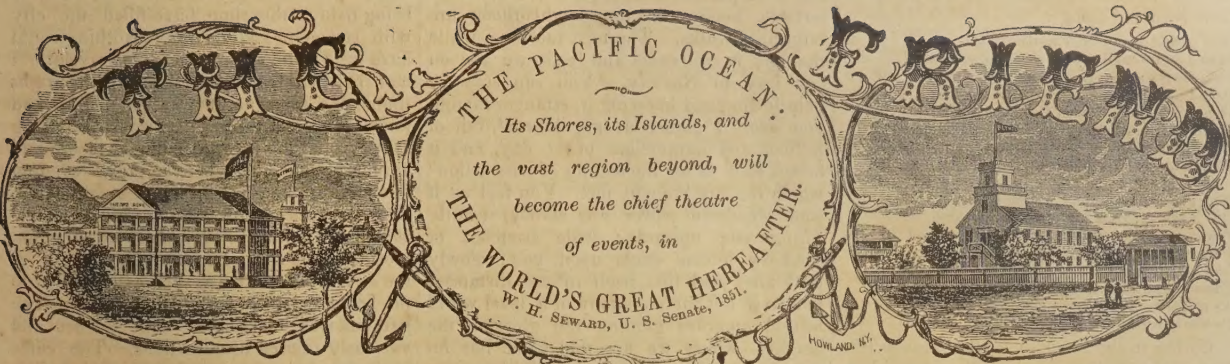




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THE FRIEND.
MAY 1, 1879.

The event of the past month has been the visit of His Royal Highness Prince Henry of Prussia, son of the Crown Prince of Germany and grandson of Queen Victoria.

Our young people enjoy a rare opportunity in attending the course of Historical Lectures which Mr. Atkinson, Principal of Fort street School, is now delivering every Monday evening at the lecture room of Fort street Church. If to hear them repeated at "second hand" is so improving, what must be their first delivery?

Portrait of Judge Allen.—On Monday next, the 21st instant, the Supreme Court will sit in Banco. On the coming in of the Justices, the portrait of Ex-Chief Justice E. H. Allen will be hung in position in the Hall.—*P. C. Advertiser*, April 19.

"O, wad some power the giffie gie us
To see ourselves as others see us."

A good portrait painter has the "power." Those so disposed may realize this oft-expressed wish of Burns by visiting the Government House and doing as His Majesty and His Excellency Mr. Wilder have done, and employ Mr. Cogswell to paint their portraits. The artist has admirably reproduced upon the canvas the portrait of our Minister at Washington, whose dignified and courtly presence for so many years graced the Supreme Court room.

We would acknowledge papers for distribution from Mrs. W. F. Allen, Mrs. Severance, and W. H. Rice, Esq., of Kauai.

TEMPERANCE AMONG BLUE-JACKETS.—That earnest veteran for temperance, Rev. Dr. Cuyler of Brooklyn, thus writes for the *National Temperance Advocate* for April: "A good work is going on in the Brooklyn Navy Yard among the "blue-jackets." Captain Gerhardt, of the United States frigate *Colorado*, is as zealous a teetotaler as the late Admiral Foote. A few evenings since he mustered a large crowd of sailors from the different Government vessels, and I have never addressed a more enthusiastic audience. A long procession of tars moved up to the table afterwards to sign the teetotal pledge. Mr. Thomas Williams, the preacher in the chapel for the Yard, is co-operating with Captain Gerhardt in this movement."

OCEAN TELEGRAPH.—Late Eastern papers contain full reports of the 25th anniversary meeting of laying the Atlantic Telegraph, held at the residence of Cyrus W. Field in New York. From the report as published in the Boston *Congregationalist*, we copy as follows:

"Mr. Field announced that, on this very anniversary day, he had received from the King of the Sandwich Islands a concession, promised four years ago, for landing on those islands the cable that is to connect the United States with Japan. He also spoke with great enthusiasm of the recent improvement by which the company, a few days before, had been able for the first time to transmit despatches to and from England at the same instant through a single cable."

E. BAILEY, Esq.—A correspondent writes from Holden, Mass., that Mr. Bailey was there on the 23d of March, but would leave for Honolulu on the 1st of May, and hence may be expected in the next steamer. We understand that his poem, "Hawaii Nei," has been published by Mr. Andrews of Ann Arbor, Michigan, and Mr. B.'s book on the Micronesian Islands was going through the press and would appear soon, to be published, we suppose, in Boston.

RAMBLES IN THE OLD WORLD—No. 28

A Few Weeks in Scandinavia—No. 7.

AT THE GATES OF THE NORTH LAND.

Though for some weeks I have been writing of my rambles in Scandinavia, speaking with enthusiasm of our entrance into a Northern world from the first moment we caught the gleam of the waves of the Baltic, yet now that our faces are turned towards Norway and we catch glimpses on the distant blue horizon of mountain peaks, I feel as if all the way we have before passed was as it were but a preparation for the real glory of the North land upon which we are now entering. I would here say that it is impossible for me to speak of Norway in other terms than those which enthusiasm prompts—an unaffected, loving, glowing enthusiasm. I feel also actuated by something of a missionary spirit in putting this feeling into words. Norway is still known but to a comparatively small portion of the traveling world, I may even say of the reading world. Much has been written of late in reference to Norway, and the world is just beginning to realize what a glorious treasure of natural beauty and inspiration it possesses in this land of grand mountains, glittering glaciers, winding, solemn fjords, splendid forests and waterfalls. Still, very few visit Norway in comparison with the thousands who journey yearly to Switzerland. We will not compare, however, these lands in point of grandeur and beauty, for I feel almost as if it were a sacrilege to do so. They need no praise, no comparison. But Switzerland is known as are but few countries. Its mountains have been measured and its lakes sounded, and with an almost amusing audacity modern engineering has enabled the somewhat blasé traveling world of our century to scale heights and to gaze upon scenes (surrounded by all the appliances of civilized comfort) which were formerly visited only by the hardy mountaineer or swift-footed chamois. Switzerland is growing too civilized! But Norway is still fresh, wild, untamed—a world where each new-comer may become a discoverer. If I could feel that any enthusiastic words of mine might induce some one to visit this glorious Northern land, I should feel indeed that I had led him to a source of unfailing inspiration. Standing as we do at the gates of the

Northland, I can appreciate these words of their National Song :

How grand is my dear native land !
That seagirt land where mountains tower
Like castle walls, that in their power
Defy time's all destroying hand.
These monuments from former ages,
Stand firm 'gainst every storm that rages,
Like giants clad in armor blue,
With helmets of a silver hue.

Yes, grand is my dear native land !
Old Norway, with her summer bowers,
Her rock-bound shores, her snow-crowned towers,
Defying time's destroying hand.
Though storms the very earth should sever,
These mountains shall remain for ever ;
As monuments they yet shall stand
To show where lay my fatherland.

Owing to the lateness of the season (the first of September) in which I visited Norway, I did not extend my journey farther north than Bergen on the south-west coast, but the time which I spent in Southern Norway and the route which I took enabled me to form a comparatively good idea of its scenery and the wondrous natural beauty of its mountains and lakes, and especially of that unique feature of Norway, its splendid fjords. Among the pleasantest of all my memories of travel will ever be those of the days which I spent on the shores of the glorious Sogne Fjord. But not to anticipate. My last to you was, if I remember correctly, from Sweden. The journey from Stockholm to Christiania is easily made by train. There is also a charming route partly by rail and partly by canal, if one has the time for it, and over the lovely Lake Malar and wide-stretching Lake Wenern. Taking the train from Stockholm in the morning, you pass all day through a charmingly wooded country, varied by swiftly passing gleams of quiet silver-bright lakes among the pines and firs ; and at noon you are allowed a long, restful halt at Laxa, a little station set in the midst of a wide-spreading plain, not far away from Lake Wenern. By one of those strange and pleasant magical tricks which our memories play us now and then, there comes to me at this moment, writing in the midst of a German winter, when a mantle of purest snow drapes all my outer world, a vivid picture of the drowsy August noon-time we spent at Laxa. Scarcely a sound breaks the dreamy stillness. Far away a cock proclaims with his shrill note the hour of noon. The flowers bend their heads—those Northern flowers—to slumber till the evening dew come. Travelers walk up and down before the station, or gather in little groups and wait patiently for the train. There is a wonderful quiet and restfulness about the scene. In the dining saloon is as abundant and plentiful a dinner as you would find in a New England farm-house of the good old type, ending with great, generous dishes of fresh raspberries and cream.

The country through which we pass is far from being thickly populated. Sweden has, I think, given up almost too many of her quiet, industrious people for America. But what a splendid gain the New World has in this Northern blood—and the times were hard at home ! And yet one cannot help wishing there were more left here in the Fatherland, even if the soil is a little less fertile and the crops a little less golden. We stop for the night at Carlstadt, a fresh, new, re-built, flourishing town, with broad streets

and good public buildings, and a most comfortable hotel. In the neighborhood are large iron-works. The next morning, while the day is still sweet and fresh, we are on our way to Norway. You can scarcely help feeling and knowing it, stranger though you are. I glance at my journal, full of jottings and impressions of the day, and it brings back to me the feeling of "ascension" which the day brought me. You feel as if some wonderful power was slowly, steadily lifting you upwards ; wide stretches of shadowy forests dawn upon you ; slowly peak after peak lifts itself in the distance ; you have left the monotony of a level world behind and are gaining the glory of the heights—where we are told alone lies repose ! This change is to me all the more delightful because of its unexpectedness. In crossing the geographical boundary which separates Sweden and Norway, you pass in an almost astonishing manner from one natural world to another—from a wide plain studded with great lakes into a network of uplands and mountains. No two countries lying so near each other could possibly be more unlike. In the early afternoon of the second day we changed cars at Charlottenberg, on the Norwegian boundary. We are fast getting into an atmosphere of the old heroic, warlike days. For here, on the boundaries between Sweden and Norway, far too much good blood has been shed in border skirmishes, so that there was at one time an almost unending petty warfare. But now we have the better days of peace. We are passing during the whole afternoon through a glorious country, lighted by unclouded sunshine, arched by a marvelously blue Northern sky with scattered clouds. We have gained as traveling companion the stately, majestic river Glommen, the largest river in Norway, which flows through the beautiful valley we are passing. On one of the heights above the river is the fine old ruin of the Castle of Kongsvinger, a reminder of the Middle Ages. All this without, and within the hurrying train the pleasantest and kindest of Norwegian company. A few chance words—a question—one hardly knows how—have opened up the way to long, delightful conversation with some of our traveling companions, mainly young men, one of whom, young Mr. Halvorsen, I cannot but mention by name, because of the cordial brotherly kindness and generous hospitality he showed me in the following days, and because he is so noble a representative of the strong, true, manly manhood of the North.

As we passed down the fair valley of the Glommen towards Christiania, the atmosphere was clear as crystal ; and far off in the horizon we could catch glimpses of little country villages under the guardianship of the church spire. As the sun sinks in the west and the grey twilight gathers, we see before us the roofs and spires of a large city, and are soon in

CHRISTIANIA, THE CAPITAL OF NORWAY.

We found the streets crowded, full of life and bustle, everything en fete. Hotels were crowded, and it was with some difficulty I got a room for the night at the "Scandinavia." The visit of the King of Norway and Sweden with the Royal Family, and a

Congress of Jurists of Scandinavia, which is being held at this time, have filled the city with strangers and visitors. Nothing could have been more interesting to a traveler. I had reached Christiania just at the right time. As soon as it was possible, I had joined the great throng that was assembling at "Tivoli," the favorite summer resort and garden of the city, where a grand evening fete was to be given in honor of the King. The night was warm, mild and delicious—balmy and soft as in the tropics—and great, glorious stars lighted up the deep vault of the sky with a radiance such as it seemed to me I had scarcely ever before seen. The gardens were all aflame with torches and variously colored illuminations. The cafes were crowded with gentlemen and ladies, and thousands stood without. All Christiania had gathered here to see the King, who appears to be extremely popular. His arrival was announced by the music of the National Anthem—the music being the same as that of the National Hymns of England, Germany and America. Seats were arranged for the Royal Party in the open air, in order that they might see to advantage the brilliant display of fire-works which were to constitute the amusement of the evening. These were of the most gorgeous description, and blazed and glittered in a most royal way. The King Oscar II. was present with his sons—a quiet, pleasant, dignified looking man. He is a grandson of Carl Johann, the French Marshal Bernadotte, and came to the throne in 1872, at the death of his brother, Carl XV. He is a man of liberal education and culture, and has manifested a decided literary and poetic talent as his brother before displayed very considerable artistic ability. The Norwegians are very fond of having him visit Christiania, though he lives the greater portion of the year in Sweden. The great throng were most loyal in their cheers. A brilliant arrangement of gas jets flamed through the night, forming the words, "Leve Kongen," Long Live the King. After the fire-works, the Royal Party left the gardens and passed, with their invited guests, to the Palace on the hill, where a banquet closed the evening.

Christiania is most beautifully situated at the head of the Christiania Fjord. The city was founded in 1624 by King Christian IV. on the site of a more ancient city, Osloe. This old city must have been extremely interesting. It contained the cathedral of St. Halvard, "then one of the richest in Europe." Here James VI. of Scotland and I. of England was married to Anne, of Denmark, sister of Christian IV. in 1589. Christian IV. who founded the present city, named it Christiania, after himself. It has been the capital of Norway instead of Trondhjem, since Norway was united to Denmark. The present population is, if I am correctly informed, about 90,000. The city is growing in all directions. There are many fine public buildings. Here is the Royal Palace, the University of Norway, the Stoething or Parliament House, etc. I will give you one or two pages from my journal at this point :

August 30th.—H—— called early this morning to act as my guide about the city. We have the morning free for walking. First along the wharves, where the vessels from

all parts of the world, and where there seems to be much busy life. You know the Norwegians are never more at home than when they are on the water. Then following the bend of the shore, every step bringing the beautiful Fjord more in view, we reach the Castle and Fortress of *Akershus*, from which we gain a most superb view. Here is one of the favorite promenades of the good people of Christiania, and the walks are crowded on Sundays between 12 and 2. From this height you see the Fjord with its numerous beautifully wooded islands, between which ships and steamers peacefully glide, coming from the stormy, troubled sea beyond. Across the blue bay, gleaming white in the midst of the luxuriance of summer foliage, can be seen on the mainland, the picturesque "Oscar's Halle," "which was originally built by the Norwegians and presented to King Oscar, but now belongs to the city of Christiania." Skirting the new and out-lying portions of the city, we reach the Palace, which stands at the head of the fine Carl Johann Gade, the principal street of the capital. The Palace is situated on rising ground, just above the city, and the view on all sides is something most beautiful. As the Royal Standard is flying, we know that there is no admission, and are content to wait in the delightful sunshine out-of-doors. The Palace itself is an extensive and imposing building, comparatively new. Just before the Palace is a splendid equestrian statue of Carl Johann, by the Norwegian sculptor, Brynjulf Bergslien, and erected by the Norwegian people who were devoted to this King, who loved them as his own race. In the rear and on the sides of the Palace are beautiful gardens and parks and lakes, where white swans lazily float. In the "place" before the Palace, the Royal Band often plays; and this is one of the favorite gathering places of the city. It is a delightful and inspiring scene here on a bright, summer day. Before you lies the beautiful Fjord, beyond the city the splendid hills and uplands, reaching away for miles; beautifully wooded and diversified by tiny villages and country houses. At your feet is the busy city, with its towers and spires—into the very heart of which leads the noble avenue of which I have spoken above. I scarcely know which city to admire most, Stockholm or Christiania—they will both amply, richly reward the visitor, and in so different a way, that if it is possible, I should advise every one to see them both. I scarcely know when I should have satisfied myself with gazing, had not my Norwegian friend come to me with a kind invitation to join some of his friends at dinner. I was welcomed in a bright, pleasant home, where flowers and home-brightness and the society of most agreeable Norwegian ladies made me feel indeed that I was most highly favored. I shall not soon forget the cordial hospitality which, beginning in this charming Christiania home, has welcomed me during all my stay in Norway; and which makes my memories of this land somewhat more "couleur de rose" than they otherwise might have been. In the afternoon our dinner company had coffee together in one of the gardens of the city. The evening was spent most pleasantly, closing with a Norwegian supper. After which I went home to

dream most pleasantly of my first day in Christiania.

Feb. 26th, 1879.

We again take the liberty of quoting from private letters:

BERLIN, March 12, 1879.—Spring is again here, and the long winter seems to have disappeared. The buds on my dear old Geneva friends, the chestnut trees, are growing daily larger, and before very long we shall see the tiny leaves shooting out. Yesterday was a day of radiant sunshine, the first perfect day of spring, and it seemed as if all the world of Berlin was on the promenade in the Thier Garten. The walks were crowded for hours in an unending procession, and the avenues were filled with carriages, a most brilliant sight.

The University Winter Semester is over, and the students are scattering fast for their vacation trips. Many of the young Americans go south to Italy. I quite enjoy the prospect of remaining here, now that most of the winter festivities are over and there will be more quiet and opportunity for study, and then Berlin will grow so beautiful in the next six weeks. You see I have grown very fond of the Prussian capital. Professor Whitney and family soon leave us for Gotha, where he expects to remain for several months working on his Sanskrit Grammar, which will probably appear in the early summer. Prof. Leo of Berlin, who has devoted himself to Shakespearean studies, has lately published in splendid style the *Plutarch* which Shakespeare used, and to which he was so largely indebted for so much historical information. The secretary of the Chinese Legation in London is now translating Shakespeare into Chinese.

Among the pleasantest acquaintances I have made of late have been that of Dr. and Mrs. Rodenburg. He is the editor of the "Rundschau," the principal literary magazine of Germany. He tells me that shortly there will appear a most interesting and graphic article in the same on Honolulu and the Hawaiian Islands, written by a gentleman who was in Honolulu several years since, as surgeon on the German man-of-war *Arcona*. He assures me that it is written in such a spirit of friendly enthusiasm that it made him and Frau Rodenburg very eager to visit Honolulu. I have also met Professor Lepsius, a white-haired, venerable looking man, who had many questions to ask about the Hawaiian language.

The great musical sensation of late has been the playing of the famous Russian pianist Rubenstein. The effect of his playing is something indescribable, and I feel as if indeed at last I had heard one of the great masters. One forgets the instrument, and is lifted out of himself by the wonderful, almost supernatural, genius of the man. Then his appearance is so striking and original. He is somewhat lame, and comes slowly on to the stage. His long, straight black hair is brushed away from a dark, sad, striking face, and he bows in a mechanical and self-absorbed way to the audience. But when he touches the keys of the piano he is a changed man; such a spiritual and musical metamorphosis it is impossible to describe. The constantly recurring question in society is, Have you heard Rubenstein? Young Herr von Zon Mühlen sang lately in a new composition by Burch, with

the words of Schiller's "Song of the Bell."

It has been a pleasure to me to learn that the Musical Society was succeeding so well in Honolulu. I saw a notice in the papers of Mr. Berger having received a Decoration from the Queen. I see that a German Band Master is shortly to go to Japan to take charge of the Military Music of the Empire, ordering it after German methods. I have heard one or two splendid oratorios lately. One, the Fall of Jerusalem, was especially well rendered. The singing of the choruses here is something grand beyond description, such perfection of training.

I have heard several most interesting lectures of late in a general course, which is being given for the public, at the Academy of Music. One in reference to Excavations and Discoveries at Olympia, by Prof. Ernst Curtius, was especially interesting and instructive. The German Government has done nobly in carrying on the work there, and has been richly repaid by the treasures which this classic soil has given to the present. There is an exhibition here of the casts which have been discovered, the originals remain in Greece. Prof. Adler lectured a week ago on Mykenai, referring enthusiastically to Schliemann, who has worked so successfully there.

BERLIN, March 24th.—This morning, at the Foreign Office, I was introduced by Herr Von Kusserow to a Dr. Finsch of Bremen, who is expected, before many weeks, to be in Honolulu. I will enclose his card. He is a prominent member of the Geographical Society, and he is going to study the natural history of our Islands.

On Saturday last was the Emperor's birthday. There were foreign guests at Court, among them the King and Queen of Saxony. The Emperor lately fell and injured himself, so that for some days he has not been well. Though on his birthday he was much better, the large "Congratulatory-Cour" did not take place, and in the evening the State gathering which generally occurs in the Schloss was also omitted, a smaller concert being given instead. Music and soldiers in bright uniform might be heard and seen. Before the Palace, about the statue of Frederick the Great, were splendid laurel trees and quantities of flowers in pots, presented by one of the rich bankers of the city.

The general European news I never make mention of, for you always learn the principal events by telegraph before my letters reach you. The morning papers are bringing us sad and tragic accounts of the destruction of a town in Hungary by flood, a most dreadful catastrophe. The phantom pest which has been troubling Russia seems to have disappeared. The Reichstag, or Parliament, are having a not very peaceful session. I heard Bismarck speak lately. The House is always crowded when he has a word to say.

I called lately upon a gentleman, a former resident of Honolulu, and was quite amused at his saying that though living here in Berlin, one of the first capitals of the world, he took scarcely any notice of the newspapers, but when one came from Honolulu he read every word, advertisements and all. I told him that I should have to make a note of this for the *FRIEND*, showing the affection of an old resident for the Islands.

FRANK WILLIAMS DAMON.

THE FRIEND.

MAY 1, 1879.

Bayard Taylor's Successor as Minister to Germany.

Notices have appeared in American papers that the position would be offered to Dr. Thompson, who now resides in Berlin, and in so many ways has served and honored his country. We understand if it had been offered him he would have positively declined, on account of the precarious state of his health. We rejoice that President Hayes has appointed a Minister so eminently fitted for this responsible and honorable position, as will appear from the following notice clipped from the *Chicago Advance*:

"The Hon. Andrew D. White, who has been appointed Minister to Germany to succeed the late Bayard Taylor, is a native of Syracuse, N. Y., his father being a wealthy and prominent resident of that city. His collegiate studies were begun at Hamilton College, where he spent a year, and finished at Yale in 1853, where he was graduated at the head of his class, and took first prize for scholarship and oratory. He then went to Europe, where he was for a time an attaché to the American Legation at St. Petersburg, and where he laid the foundation of his present magnificent library. On his return he was elected to the chair of History in the Michigan University at Ann Arbor, which he accepted after declining a similar position offered him at Yale. Owing to ill health, Mr. White resigned in 1863, and spent six months in Europe. On returning to Syracuse he was chosen a State Senator, serving two terms at Albany. He met Mr. Ezra Cornell, founder of Cornell University, at Ithaca. When the University was organized in 1866 Mr. White became its President, an office he has held ever since. In 1871 he was one of the Commissioners to visit San Domingo. During the same year he presided over the Republican State Convention at Syracuse, and in 1876 he was a delegate-at-large from this State to the Convention which nominated President Hayes."

TEMPERANCE IN ENGLAND.—The Bishop of Exeter (says the *N. Y. Observer*), speaking recently at Exeter, alluded to the political aspect of temperance reform, and expressed his satisfaction that the question was now making its way rapidly. At one time he was the only bishop on the bench who was a total abstainer, but it was not so now; besides which they found peers of the realm, men holding high office, and members of the House of Commons, all avowing themselves on the side of temperance. He endorsed the opinion of Lord Derby, that of all reforms the reform of the drinking habits of this country was most important to the working classes.

No season within memory has been so unfortunate for the Greenland whaling fleet as that just past. The whole Scotch fleet secured but six whales, and one steamer was totally lost.

Installation of the Governess of Hawaii.

Her Excellency the Princess Likelike, who was recently commissioned by His Majesty as Governess of the Island of Hawaii, arrived at Hilo on the 10th instant on the steamer bearing Her Excellency's name, and was heartily received by the people. The Governess was accompanied by her husband, the Hon. A. S. Cleghorn, His Excellency the Minister of Foreign Affairs and Mrs. Kapena, Mrs. Maikai, and Capt. J. H. Boyd of Gov. Dominis' staff. Captain Thomas Spencer, U. S. Consular Agent at Hilo, conveyed the Governess and suite from the steamer to the shore in his barge, which was decorated with ferns and flowers for the occasion, and threw open his house for Her Excellency's use; and at the landing the party was received by a committee of the people, under an arch of evergreens. The church building, where Her Excellency met and addressed the people at large, was filled to overflowing. The venerable missionary of Hilo, the Rev. Titus Coan, opened the proceedings with prayer, after which His Excellency J. M. Kapena read the Royal Commission appointing the Princess to the office. Her Excellency then read in a clear and distinct voice, and with remarkable prepossession, the following address:

LOYAL HAWAIIANS:—It has pleased His Majesty the King, our Gracious and well-beloved Sovereign, to confer upon me, the appointment of Governess of this, the largest Island of our group, the cradle of our chiefs, at whose breast the kings and noble families of this nation have been nourished.

It has not been unusual for you to be under a Governess, my venerable cousin Her Highness Ruth Keelikouli occupied this position for a number of years, and I trust that my official acts and my intercourse with you will be such as to commend me to your acceptability, as was the case with the honored chiefs before me.

On entering upon the duties of this office, permit me to assure you of my sentiments of sincere sorrow and regret on the demise of your late Governor.

I have received the appointment of Governess of Hawaii, with no small degree of satisfaction, not merely because here was the ancestral home of my forefathers, but mainly because it is my earnest desire to join together with you in the advancement of every good work which shall have for its object the progress and prosperity of all.

On the accession of His Majesty to the Throne of Hawaii, he expressed his ardent desire that the people of our land might increase and prosper.

But these good wishes of our King cannot be accomplished, even by a wise administration of the affairs of our Government, unless we all heartily assist in the good work by strictly observing the laws of health and by carefully attending on our children.

During the past few years, we have witnessed the beginning here of an era of prosperity in the rapid increase of important agricultural industries, whereby our hitherto waste lands are becoming utilized, and affording flattering prospects for the future.

I trust we shall all industriously improve the opportunities thus afforded for our material progress, and while living in peace and order, under our wholesome laws, provide for ourselves and families comfortable and happy homes.

People of Hawaii: In conclusion allow me to assure you of my respectful regard and sincere aloha towards you. I pray Almighty God to bless and keep you; that He will smile upon our industries, and that He will be graciously pleased to grant long life to our Sovereign Lord the King.

The reading of the address was listened to with marked interest, and elicited frequent expressions of applause, and at the conclusion these hearty cheers were given for the new Governess. The Rev. Mr. Coan and others spoke in response, and expressed much satisfaction at the sentiments to which Her Excellency had given utterance. The announcement was made of the appointment of the Hon. F. S. Lyman, as Clerk to the Governess, and after singing by the children, the highly interesting meeting was closed.—*P. C. Advertiser*, April 19.

U. S. Consul for Honolulu.

We clip the following from the *S. F. Chronicle* of the 14th instant:

Among the passengers to arrive here by the overland train to-morrow evening is J. M. Morton, lately appointed United States Consul to the Hawaiian Islands. Mr. Morton is the oldest son of the late Senator Oliver P. Morton of Indiana, many of whose attributes he is said to possess. He has been upon the Pacific coast for about eight years, and claims San Francisco as his permanent place of residence. He was last employed as a special government agent at Alaska. Consul Morton, with his wife and family, will sail in a few days for the field of his new labors at the Sandwich Islands.—*P. C. Advertiser*, Apr. 26

Foreign Community at Makawao.

The Rev. T. H. Rouse thus writes to the editor of the *San Francisco Pacific* under date of February 10th:

"You said, in recommending the islands, that it was a good easy life for a minister. But I have found nowhere a greater stimulus to study and thorough preparation. The people are very intelligent, and well up with the times. Private libraries are large, and of the best books. There are several good classical scholars in my congregation. All the leading newspapers, magazines and quarterlies are taken, from the "North American" and *Bibliotheca*" down. I never, in any place, had so large an access to the best current periodicals as here. There are two good pastors' libraries in my parish, besides private: that of the Rev. J. S. Green, the venerable missionary recently deceased, and that of Rev. J. M. Alexander, formerly of San Leandro, a choice man and a most helpful ministerial brother—compelled by ill health to leave temporarily the ministry. Then, all these islands feel, in the direction of intelligence and piety, the spirit and influence of the old missionaries, a few of whom yet linger—Rev. W. P. Alexander and Dr. Baldwin, venerable and lovely men, whose labors have been especially associated with Maui."

A MISSIONARY'S MONUMENT.—The late Dr. John Geddie, being then the minister of Cavendish, in Prince Edward Island, gave himself to missionary work in the South Seas in 1846. He reached Aneityum in the middle of 1848. For some years he and his family endured many trials and hardships on that heathen island.

In 1852 he formed his first church in the New Hebrides. A few years later, through his efforts and those of his fellow-laborer, Mr. Inglis, the whole of the population, numbering 3,500, was professedly Christian. In 1863, by their united efforts, the Aneityumese were supplied with the complete New Testament. Dr. Geddie continued to labor on Aneityum, making frequent visits to the other islands, until June 1872, when he had a stroke of paralysis. He retired to Geelong, near Melbourne, where he died on the 14th of December, 1872.

Quite recently a marble tablet to his memory was placed in the wall of the chapel where he had so often preached in Aneityum, and on it are these words, worthy of being printed in letters of gold:

"WHEN HE CAME HERE,
THERE WERE NO CHRISTIANS;
WHEN HE WENT AWAY,
THERE WERE NO HEATHEN."

—*N. Y. Observer*, Feb. 6, 1879.

Reading the foregoing notice of the Rev. Mr. Geddie's missionary labors reminds us of his visit to Honolulu in 1847, when making his circuitous voyage from Nova Scotia to the New Hebrides Islands, via Boston, Cape Horn, and Honolulu, a distance of at least 25,000 miles, equalling the circumference of the globe. Mr. Geddie, having been a settled pastor for eight years, felt called to go "far hence" and preach the

Gospel among the savages of the South Seas. He went forth with his family, including wife and two children, accompanied by a lay missionary, Mr. Archibald. They arrived in Honolulu passengers on board the *Eveline*, of Newburyport, Captain Goodwin, after a boisterous passage of 167 days. (See FRIEND for July 1847.) After remaining on the Islands about two months, Captain Westfall, of Sag Harbor, gave them a gratuitous passage to the Samoan Islands on board the whaleship *Crescent*. While here Mr. Geddie visited the other Islands, and before leaving published the following "card":

A CARD.—We, the subscribers, Missionaries from the Presbyterian Church of Nova Scotia to the South Seas, have been compelled by circumstances to take a circuitous route by way of the Sandwich Islands to our prospective field of labor. During our sojourn of nearly two months on these islands, it has been our privilege to receive numerous acts of kindness, and to enjoy a degree of hospitality which lays us under obligation to tender public acknowledgments to His Majesty who kindly furnished ourselves and our families with a free passage to and from Lahaina—to His Majesty's Ministers, Messrs. Wylie and Judd; to Wm. Miller, Esq., Her Britannic Majesty's Consul General, and to the Consul of France; to the Seamen's Chaplain, and the American Missionaries generally. Please, gentlemen, accept our sincere thanks accompanied with our fervent prayers for your prosperity, spiritual and temporal. We leave with many regrets, but still confidently hope that a gracious Providence will smile upon our humble endeavors to do our Divine Master's will.

JOHN GEDDIE, Missionary,
ISAAC A. ARCHIBALD, Assistant.
Honolulu, September 7th, 1847.

We fully sympathize with Mr. Gibson in his views, as unfolded in the weekly papers, respecting the inequality of the sexes upon the Islands indicated by the recent census. So far as the Chinese are concerned, we are glad to learn that the Chinese females brought hither are of the better class. Many of them are Christians, having been brought under the influence of German missionaries in China. Cannot something be done to introduce more of this class?

NAVAL.—The *Triumph*, the flag-ship of the British naval forces in the Pacific, carrying the broad pennant of Rear-Admiral de Horsey, arrived at this port from Acapulco on Saturday last, and anchored in the roadstead, drawing too much water to enter the port. She carries ten 12-ton guns and four of smaller calibre. She is armored, and is 3893 tons and 800 horse power. The following is a list of her officers:

Rear-Admiral—Algernon F R de Horsey
Flag-Lieutenant—Fritz Hauch E Crowe
Secretary—John H Cleverton
Clerks to Secretary—Walter Parnell, Geo R Tuck
Captain—Frederick G D Bedford
Commander—Henry Rose
Lieutenants—Fitz Herbert Coddington, Malcolm H Drummond, Reginald O B C Brenton, James H P Gallows, Clement W Sweetenham, Angus W S Douglas
Staff Commander—John J Covey
Lieutenant Marines—Sewall A Sewell
Chaplain and Naval Instructor—Rev Joseph Reed, M A
Fleet Surgeon—William H Crooke
Paymaster—George W D Simmonds
Chief Engineer—Willoughby D Beaton
Sub-Lieutenants—Sidney G Cooper, Arthur B Willson
Surgeons—Albert C Queely, Geo R D Charlton
Assistant Paymaster—John W N Davey
Engineers—Alexander Smart, Edward McLeish, Wm H Webb, John B R Poter
Gunner—Samuel Tilley
Boatswain—Henry Seale
Carpenter—James Goodwin
Assistant Engineer—Thomas Williams
Naval Cadet—Spencer V Y de Horsey
—P. C. Advertiser, April 12.

NEW SONG BOOK IN HAWAIIAN.—We rejoice to see at Whitney & Robertson's Bookstore the new song book in Hawaiian, by Rev. L. Lyons, the Isaac Watts of Hawaii. What Moody and Sankey's hymns and songs are for English singing people, this book is for Hawaiians. This is a rare collection of choice music, original and selected.

THOSE FOND of the curious and strange in Historical and Archæological Studies, will find at Whitney & Robertson's Piazza Smith's book, "Our Inheritance in the Great Pyramid."

Thanks to the Purser of the steamer Australia for late Australian papers.

MARINE JOURNAL.

PORT OF HONOLULU, S. I.

ARRIVALS.

- Mar 29—Am wh bk Rainbow, from cruise
31—Am wh bk Progress, from cruise
31—Am wh bk Abram Barker, Smith, from cruise
1—Am topsail schr Leo, Barker, 19 days from San Francisco
3—German bk Alster, Bolt, 167 days from Liverpool
4—Am bgtn Timandra, Thomas, 25 days from San Francisco via Hilo
April 5—Am wh bk Mercury, Hickmont, from cruise
5—H B M S flag ship, Admiral De Horsey, 24 days from Acapulco via Keelakekoon, Hawaii
5—Am bk Marmion, Jordan, 38 days from Victoria
8—Am schr American Girl, Backus, 16 days from San Francisco
8—Am tern Hera, Monsen, 27 days from Astoria
8—Am wh bk Eliza, Murray, from cruise
9—Am wh bk Sea Breeze, Barnes, from cruise
9—Am wh bk Pacific, Knowles, from cruise
9—Am bk Jas Cheon, Swanton, 54 days from Port Gamble, leaking
12—Raiaatea schr Vivid, English, 12 days from Fanning's Island
15—P M S S Australia, Cargill, from Sydney
16—French bk Alphonsine, Zelle, Lebeaupin, 18 days from San Francisco
19—Am ship Robert Dixon, Osgood, from Guano Is'ds
19—H I G M S Prinz Adalbert, MacLean, fm Acapulco
20—Am tern A P Jordan, Crack, from San Francisco via Kahului
21—Am bktn J A Falkenburg, Hubbart, 21 days from Portland, O
22—P M S S City of Sydney, Dearborn, from San Francisco
22—Am bk Jenny Pitts, Sievert, 27 days from Port Gamble
22—Am bktn Ella, Brown, 18 days from San Francisco
23—Am wh bgtn Tropic Bird, Jernegan, from home and cruise, with one sperm whale
23—Am bgtn Hesperian, Winding, 19 days fm Eureka
23—Am bk Forest Queen, Wallace, 19 days from San Francisco
24—Am bktn Mignon, Soule, 45 days from Hongkong

DEPARTURES.

- April 2—Am wh bk Abram Barker, Smith, for Arctic
2—Am wh bk Fleetwing, Heppington, for Arctic
2—Am wh bk Progress, Lapham, for Arctic
2—Am wh bk Rainbow, Cogan, for Arctic
3—Am bgtn Nautilus, McIsaac, for San Francisco
3—Haw bk Kalakaua, Jenks, for San Francisco
3—H I R M S Djiguit, de Livron, for Japan
5—Am tpsl schr Leo, Barker, for Arctic
7—Am bktn Monitor, Emerson, for Humboldt
7—Am schr Jos Woolley, Hempstead, for Guano Is'ds
7—Am ship Springfield, Peart, for Jarvis Island
9—Am bgtn Timandra, Thomas, for Arctic
9—Am tpsl schr Loleta, Dexter, for Arctic
10—Bolivian schr John Bright, Mills, for San Francisco
10—Am bk H W Almy, Freeman, for San Francisco
10—Am wh bk Mercury, Hickmont, for Arctic
10—Am wh bk Eliza, Murray, for Arctic
12—P M S S Alaska, Seabury, for Yokohama
15—Haw schr Giovanni Apiani, Gilely, for Arctic
16—H B M S Triumph, Admiral De Horsey, for Esquimaux
16—H B M S Opal, Robinson, for Esquimaux
16—Am wh bk Pacific, Knowles, for Arctic
16—P M S S Australia, Cargill, for San Francisco
16—Am bktn Jos Perkins, Johnson, for Port Gamble
16—Am bk D C Murray, Frost, for San Francisco
16—Am wh bk Sea Breeze, Barnes, for Arctic
17—Am bk Martha Davis, Benson, for Hongkong
19—Am schr General Barney, Tripp, for Arctic
22—Am bk Marmion, Jordan, for Victoria, B C
23—P M S S City of Sydney, Dearborn, for Sydney
24—Brit bk Chocota, Kenneth, for Fanning's Island
24—Raiaatea schr Vivid, English, for Fanning's Island
24—H I G M S Prinz Adalbert, MacLean, for Yokohama
25—Am schr Rosario, Douglass, for San Francisco
25—Am wh bgtn Tropic Bird, Jernegan, for Arctic

PASSENGERS.

- From Boston—Per Martha Davis, March 31—Charles R Scarborough.
For San Francisco—Per Nautilus, April 3—A R Hodgkins.
For San Francisco, per H W Almy, April 10—Miss Mary Siders, F Macarty, P Sullivan, John Sholtz.
For Hongkong, per Alaska, April 12—J W Sessions, and 22 Chinamen.
From Fanning's Island, per Vivid, April 14—A H Houlder, A F Houlder.
For Port Gamble, per Jos Perkins, April 15—E P Jansen.
For San Francisco, per D C Murray, April 16—Mr Barton and wife, Mrs Ward, J Earsworth, wife and child, Dr Tafts, Miss Fear, Thos Price, Mr Hardy and wife, Mr Simpson.
For Hongkong, per Martha Davis, April 17—James Hubert, A W Snow, Miss Lulu De Haven, and 16 Chinese.
From Australia, per Australia, April 15—J Day, A Masson and wife, W Valcoud, W Jenkins, W Mount, F Tress, and 115 in transit for San Francisco.
From San Francisco, per Alphonsine Zelle, April 16—Mr Smith and wife, Jas Hubert, and 41 Chinamen.
For San Francisco, per Australia, April 15—J R Carmody, wife and two children, Ed Farstenau, Chas Brewer, Miss Eliza Brewer, Miss L Rodgers, Mrs S F Thompson, two children and servant, Mrs M E Butler, J Dixon, Wm Maertins, N F Remington, Mrs W S Wilcox, Jas Woods, J Lyon, James Campbell and wife, J K Smith, G P Severen Miss Catter, H Cornwell, Mrs H Turtton, D T McGraw, and wife, J Seaman and wife, W H Place, D T McGraw, D Meyers, T H Wilt, J Wallace, H James, A Bushton, G Cohen, O Hamlon, G Snyder, E H Wallington, J Dickson, E A Lambert, H Southworth, Mrs M Steward, Annie Davis, Mike Doherty, H Edwards, A Bates, and 177 Chinese.
From Portland, per Falkenburg, April 22—J J Kelly, M A Krieg, A D Marshall, and one Chinese.
From San Francisco, per Ella, April 22—Mrs B M Gildea, Miss D S Gildea, E Frink and wife, Mr Moser, Mr Jager, Frank Colgan, L Dee, and 8 Chinese.
For Australia, per City of Sydney, April 23—T C Sutton, F Y Newton, J Reeves, Wm Hollworth.
From Eureka, per Hesperian, April 24—Jas Paul.
From Fanning's Island, per Vivid, April 24—A Houlder, A Gale, E Probart.
For San Francisco, per Rosario, April 25—G C Hilton, Jas Luproll and wife, Dr L S Thompson and daughter, and 2 Chinamen.
For Hongkong, per Crusader, April 25—D Root, McCloskey.

MARRIED.

- MAGOON—ESHELMAN—At Wailua, Oahu, March 15th, by His Lordship the Bishop of Honolulu, Mr. J. A. MAGOON to Miss HANNIEVA ESHELMAN.
TREADWAY—MORSE—In this city, March 25th, by the Rev. S. G. DWIGHT, Mr. HENRY G. TREADWAY to Miss ELLEN MORSE, both of Honolulu. No cards.
MACFARLANE—WIDEMANN—At Waikiki, April 6th, 1879, by Rev. Father Hermann, Mr. F. W. MACFARLANE to Miss EMILIE, daughter of Hon. H. A. WIDEMANN, all of Honolulu.
PETERSON—MELIK—In this city, April 8th, by the Rev. S. C. DAMON, Mr. PETERSON, (keeper of the Telegraph Station) of Honolulu, to MELIK, of Ewa.
HAINE—WALAEA—In this city, April 17th, by the Rev. S. C. DAMON, HAIN, (Chinaman) of Kikihale, to WALAEA, of Waikiki-kai.
ECLEVERIA—MAIKAI—At this city, April 18th, by the Rev. S. C. DAMON, DANIEL ECLEVERIA to WAHINE MAIKAI, both of Honolulu.
SHIPMAN—JOHNSON—In Honolulu, April 20th, by Rev. S. C. DAMON, W. H. SHIPMAN, Esq., of Hilo, Hawaii, to Miss M. E. JOHNSON, of Honolulu.

DIED.

- SKINNER—At Makawao, Maui, March 21, at the residence of her son-in-law, M. B. Beckwith, Mrs. BETSY, widow of the late Barton Skinner, Esq., of Keene, New Hampshire, aged 79 years.
SMITH—At Hilo, on Monday, April 7th, at his place of residence, Dr. JAMES S. SMITH, aged 40 years. He was a native of the State of Ohio, U. S. (Ohio papers please copy.)
THOMPSON—In this city, April 18, of consumption, Mrs. RACHEL THOMPSON, wife of Dr. L. S. Thompson, of Kohala, Hawaii, formerly of Minnesota, U. S., aged 32 years.
MERREBURG—In this city, April 18th, Wm. MERREBURG, Sheriff of Kohala, Hawaii, a native of Germany, aged 65 years. He had resided in these islands for nearly thirty years, and was the first leader of a Hawaiian band of music, organized in 1852.
LAWSON—At the Queen's Hospital, April 22d, ANDREW C. LAWSON, a native of Breve, Norway. He had been sailing for several years out of American ports. The deceased was a trustful and simple-minded Christian sailor. He was a beneficiary of the Ladies Strangers' Friend Society of Honolulu.
GUFFARD—In this city, April 24th, 1879, at the residence of her mother Mrs. Dudoit, BLANCHE, wife of Walter M. Giffard.

Heaven's Beauties.

Since o'er thy footstool here below

Such beauteous gems are strown,

Oh, what magnificence must glow,

My God, about thy throne!

So brilliant here these drops of light;

There the full ocean rolls, how bright!

If night's blue curtain of the sky,

With thousand stars inwrought—

Hung like some royal canopy

With glittering diamonds' fraught—

Be, Lord, thy temple's outer veil,

What glory round the shrine must dwell!

The dazzling sun, at noontide hour,

Forth from his flaming vase

Flinging o'er earth the golden shower,

Till vale and mountain blaze,

But shows, O Lord, one beam of thine!

What, then, the day where thou dost shine!

Ah, how shall these dim eyes endure

That noon of living rays?

Or how my spirit, so impure,

Upon thy brightness gaze?

Anoint, O Lord! anoint my sight,

And robe me for that world of light!

—[By Dr. Muhlenberg, author of the hymn,
"I would not Live Alway."]—

EDITOR'S TABLE.

"UNCLE TOM" AND HEINRICH HEINE.

Among the new books, we notice at Thos. G. Thrum's, Fort street, an illustrated edition of *Uncle Tom's Cabin*. The print and illustrations are in the highest style of the art. That the demand should call for an edition of this nature indicates that the story of *Uncle Tom*, by Mrs. Stowe, has taken its place among the standard books of modern literature. Although slavery has passed away, yet the genius displayed in this book will not allow the work a merely ephemeral popularity. Having recently re-read the book, (an old mutilated edition, together with "The Key," published in 1853, falling in our way,) it is gratifying to glance at this superbly illustrated edition. It is accompanied by an interesting bibliography of the book, by Mr. Bullen, of the British Museum, who shows, by his memoranda, that *Uncle Tom* has been made to speak just twenty different languages, besides several separate editions in some of these languages. We have thought it might take as a good "serial" if some one would translate it into Hawaiian and print it in the native newspaper *Kuokoa*.

The introduction contains a most interesting correspondence between Mrs. Stowe and several distinguished personages and writers, including the Prince of Wales, Dickens, Macauley, and others. The most noteworthy reference to the book is in a paragraph from the writings of the late German writer, Heinrich Heine, so well and widely known, who died in Paris about twenty years ago. It appears that Heine had become notoriously sceptical in regard to the Bible, but in his last days was most marvelously brought to

confess his error and accept of the Gospel of Christ as man's only hope. The following beautiful paragraph we copy:

"The awakening of my religious feelings I owe to that holy book, the Bible. Astonishing! that after I have whirled about all my life over all the dance-floors of philosophy, and yielded myself to all the orgies of the intellect, and paid my addresses to all possible systems, without satisfaction, like Messalina, after a licentious night, I now find myself on the same stand-point where *Uncle Tom* stands—on that of the Bible. I kneel down by my black brother in the same prayer! What a humiliation! With all my science I have come no farther than the poor ignorant negro who has scarce learned to spell. Poor *Tom*, indeed, seems to have seen deeper things in the holy book than I. *Tom*, perhaps, understands them better than I, because more flogging occurs in them—that is to say, those ceaseless blows of the whip which have æsthetically disgusted me in reading the Gospels and the Acts. But a poor negro slave reads with his back, and understands better than we do. But I, who used to make quotations from Homer, now begin to quote the Bible as *Uncle Tom* does."

Temperance in the British Navy.

"Captain Grant, who commanded one of the largest ironclads in the British service, denies that it was necessary to give the sailor brandy-and-water to make him fight. On the contrary, the smartest men in his ship were the teetotalers, who kept their pledge and lived in the fear of God."

We copy the above paragraph from one of our exchanges. Teetotalism is rapidly spreading in the British Navy, and we are not surprised the old-fashioned grog-fighters should discredit the fighting qualities of the temperance sailors. Two of Her Majesty's ships of war have just left the port of Honolulu. On board the Admiral's ship, out of a crew of six hundred there were sixty-four teetotalers, and on board the smaller vessel about twenty, who were organised under the "Good Templars'" pledge. From what we can learn from officers and seamen, temperance principles are spreading in the British Navy. Perhaps no one is more instrumental in promoting this good work than Miss Weston, a Christian lady of England, who is doing a noble work among British seamen. She is establishing temperance homes and lodging places for seamen throughout British seaports. She also publishes a monthly letter, which is sent to all parts of the world.

We would add that during the visit of the *Opal* in this port the Good Templars of the ship have held their weekly meetings on shore at the Bethel, and on the departure of the ship we received the following note:

HONOLULU, April 10, 1879.

REV. SIR: We, the Good Templars of H. M. S. *Opal* send you our most sincere

and heartfelt thanks for your great kindness to us in allowing us the use of the Bethel school-room to hold our temperance meetings. We pray God in his great mercy to spare you a long life in the great cause, and that he will grant you every happiness on earth for your goodness to us and all the seafaring community. We hope and trust that the temperance cause will flourish on the Island and all over the world. We leave here on Saturday for Vancouver Island. Good bye.

We remain your obedient servants.

(Signed) C. F. JOHNSON, Secy.

"Sanctified but in Part."

Many, many men are converted to faith, but not to generosity. I have known men that prayed very well, that sang very beautifully, that were very agreeable in their manners, that were very exemplary in their households, that were very devout, that were very sincere, doubtless, and that were all right until you came to the question of selfishness, but they shrank if you touched that habit. They were converted to this point, but they were not converted there, though that was just the point where they needed conversion more than anywhere else.

I was informed by the engineer who had charge of the survey of that great treasure which Mr. Seward secured for us in Alaska, the eternal ice-house of the globe, that even where summer brings vegetation, if you take a staff and drive it down in many parts two or three feet, you strike a solid ice, because summer never goes lower than that.

And as it is there, so it is in men—only different men are very different in this respect. In some men, if you go down six inches you strike ice; in some men you strike ice if you go down a foot; and in some men you do not strike ice until you go down two feet; but somewhere or other, in every man, if you go down far enough you will come to a solid foundation where summer does not reach. What we want, therefore, is tropical heat that pierces to the very center; and there are many in whom only heat of a very searching nature is sufficient.

Some men are thorough Christians in every thing but pride. That they keep for their own using. Other men are thorough Christians in everything but vanity. I find that they are not converted; and if you were to open the chambers of his soul, you would fly a million butterflies, beautiful, but useless. Different persons are converted differently and in different degrees; but everybody wants to go on and develop a his faculties; and each faculty wants to be specially dealt with, wants its own development, and wants to be developed little by little—for the true work of God in the hearts of his people is progressive, and ought to be so carried as to fulfill the command, "Grow in grace and in the knowledge of our Lord and Saviour Jesus Christ."—H. W. Beecher's sermon, Dec. 11, 1878.

Places of Worship.

SEAMEN'S BETHEL—Rev. S. C. Damon, Chaplain, King street, near the Sailors' Home. Preaching at 11 A. M. Seats free. Sabbath School before the morning service. Prayer meeting on Wednesday evenings at 7½ o'clock.

FORT STREET CHURCH—Rev. W. Frear, Pastor, corner of Fort and Beretania streets. Preaching on Sundays at 11 A. M. and 7½ P. M. Sabbath School at 10 A. M.

KAWAIAHAO CHURCH—Rev. H. H. Parker, Pastor, King street, above the Palace. Services in Hawaiian every Sunday at 11 A. M. Sabbath school at 10 A. M. Evening services at 7½ o'clock, alternating with Kaumakapili. District meetings in various chapels at 3.30 P. M. Prayer meeting every Wednesday at 7½ P. M.

ROMAN CATHOLIC CHURCH—Under the charge of Rt. Rev. Bishop Maigret, assisted by Rev. Father Hermann; Fort street, near Beretania. Services every Sunday at 10 A. M. and 2 P. M.

KAUMAKAPILI CHURCH—Rev. M. Knaea, Pastor, Beretania street, near Nuuanu. Services in Hawaiian every Sunday at 10½ A. M. Sabbath school at 9½ A. M. Evening services at 7½ o'clock, alternating with Kawaiahao. Prayer meeting every Wednesday at 7½ P. M.

THE ANGLICAN CHURCH—Bishop, the Rt. Rev. Alfred Willis, D. D.; Clergy, Rev. Rob't Dunn, M. A., Rev. Alex. Mackintosh, St. Andrew's Temporary Cathedral, Beretania street, opposite the Hotel. English services on Sundays at 6½ and 11 A. M., and 2½ and 7½ P. M. Sunday School at the Clergy House at 10 A. M.

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Children's Suits, in Eastern Styles.
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SPECIAL NOTICE.

To the Planters and Foreign Residents.

Chinese Church Building Fund.

VOLUNTARY SUBSCRIPTIONS ARE SO-
LICITED in aid of Christian Chinese to purchase land and build a Church in Honolulu to worship Almighty God in their own language. The call for a Church comes from themselves.

Pledges are invited, to be paid on or before the 10th of January, 1880, which will be received by Mr. Joseph B. Atherton, the Treasurer, Mr. Gookim, or Mr. Asen.

Funds can also be remitted to Bishop & Co., Bankers, for account of Chinese Church Building Fund.

January 1st, 1879.

JOHN THOMAS WATERHOUSE.

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Young Men's Christian Association of Honolulu.

*Pure religion and undefiled before God, the Father, is this:
To visit the fatherless and widows in their affliction, and to keep one's self unspotted from the world.*

Edited by a Committee of the Y. M. C. A.

Annual Report of the Y. M. C. A.

There have been held during the past year, five meetings; four regular and one annual. There are now 58 members to the Association. During the last year the meetings have been held quarterly, instead of monthly; the object thereof being to make the meetings more interesting and entertaining, and at least once a quarter have a full attendance of members. The experiment, however, has not proved satisfactory, and the regular monthly meetings will be taken up again during the coming year.

The principal work of the Association is still among the Chinese. Our Colporteur, Sit Moon, having returned from China, after a visit of some months there, is again at work among his countrymen, by whom he is much liked.

Sat Fan is at present on Kauai, traveling around among the Chinese there.

On the Chinese work in general, I will add: That there is a regular Chinese Colporteur stationed at Kohala, and one at Hilo; but none on Maui. Although at Makawao we learn that they have meetings among themselves, conducted by some of their number who are Christians.

There seems to be a growing interest among the Chinese in general all over the islands.

The Chinese Y. M. C. A. of Honolulu have invested their money in a crockery store on Nuuanu street, the proceeds of which are devoted to charitable work among their countrymen.

The sum of \$4000 has been pledged—principally among the Chinese of Honolulu—for the erection of a church in this city.

There has been some talk of our Association dropping this work, or at least of placing it in the hands of some other one or more religious societies, as being a work that bids fair to grow out of our hands in the future, and devote our funds to what it might seem our natural work. The establishment of a reading room and a place of harmless and attractive amusement for young men—there are no developments, however, to report in this line.

The annual meeting of the Association was held at the residence of J. B. Atherton, Esq., on Thursday evening, April 24th.

There were present about seventy ladies and gentlemen. The Reports of the retiring Secretary and Treasurer were read, and the retiring President, C. M. Cooke, made an address.

The following is the result of the election of officers for the coming year:

President, W. R. Castle; Vice President, Dr. J. M. Whitney; Secretary, Wm. Kinney; Treasurer, W. F. Damon, re-elected.

The following Committees were appointed by the President:

Reading Room—E. Dunscombe.
Entertainment—William O. Smith, T. H. Davies.
Chinese Mission—Rev. S. C. Damon, H. Waterhouse, J. B. Atherton, Rev. C. M. Hyde.

After the meeting adjourned, the company partook of a bountiful repast.

Thus endeth the Tenth Anniversary of the Y. M. C. A. of Honolulu.

G. P. CASTLE, Sec'y.

P. S.—The Retiring President's Address will appear in our next issue.

TREASURER'S REPORT.

The Treasurer of the Young Men's Christian Association would respectfully submit the following summaries of receipts and disbursements during the year ending April 24th, 1879:

ACCOUNT OF THE CHINESE MISSION COMMITTEE.	
<i>Receipts—</i>	
Cash received of Hawaiian Board	\$100 00
“ “ from special subscription by members of the Association to aid Sit Moon in returning from China	100 00
Cash received from Bethel Church	70 35
“ “ “ Port Street Church	50 00
Balance trans'd to account of Y. M. C. A.	121 65
	\$442 00
<i>Disbursements—</i>	
Paid Sat Fan salary, 9 months at \$30	\$270 00
“ Sit Moon, salary, 2 months at \$35	70 00
“ to aid Sit Moon in returning	100 00
“ Passage Sat Fan to Kauai	2 00
	\$442 00
ACCOUNT OF Y. M. C. A.	
<i>Receipts—</i>	
Balance cash on hand	\$ 13 97
Amount of collections at meetings	52 25
“ received from 21 members per Pledge Book	336 00
Amount received from a friend	1 50
“ “ drop box in Reading R'm.	1 85
“ “ donation from George C. Williams of Kohala	10 00
Amount received, proceeds W. D. Alexander's lecture	23 50
	\$439 07
<i>Disbursements—</i>	
Paid E. Dunscombe, one year care of Reading Room	\$109 00
Paid Whitney & Robertson, periodical account for Reading Room	77 50
Paid for last page of "Friend"	75 00
“ Castle & Cooke, 2 cases oil	10 50
“ Whitney & Robertson, stationery	1 25
“ Post Office account, three quarters	5 99
“ H. L. Sheldon, printing notices	2 50
“ J. H. Black, Praise Service	1 50
“ Postage on "Friend" sent to Y. M. C. A.'s in various parts of the world	12 12
Paid T. J. Mossman, 1 hanging lamp	5 00
“ E. O. Hall & Son, oil and hardware	12 10
“ to balance Chinese Mission account	121 65
“ to balance cash on hand on acct.	4 96
	\$439 07

E. and O. E.

W. F. DAMON, Treasurer.

A Sober Thought About Chinese in California.

The California papers come to us freighted with so much nonsense and ill-will towards the Chinese, it is pleasant to meet with an occasional sensible article upon the subject. In the Boston Congregationalist we find an article by the Rev. Dr. Dwinell,

of Sacramento, one of the most prominent Divines of the State, and brother of Judge Dwinell. His article closes thus:

“All of our better people believe in treating them well, doing them good, and Christianizing them as far as possible, and in maintaining all treaty stipulations with the Chinese Government, till the treaty can be wisely and honorably modified. They feel there is no need of hot haste in checking the immigration, for any reasons of social ardor, political economy, or Christian statesmanship. It would, doubtless, occasion more distress to the American population in California to remove the Chinese summarily, even if that could be done without injury to them and with their good will, before other good laborers could be found to take their places in the families and elsewhere, than their presence here has caused ever since their arrival.”

Chinese on Kauai.

KOLOA, April 18th, 1879.

Reverend Brother—

Sat Fan brought me your note of the 5th inst. He held a meeting last Sabbath at the native church, and a good number of Chinese attended and paid excellent attention. We like Sat Fan. He has gone now to Waimea, but we expect him back here again to have another meeting next Sabbath.

The late census makes the number of Chinese on Kauai to be 848 men and 9 women. Most of them are orderly and law-abiding men, and I believe a good, faithful evangelist would have success amongst them. I wish Sat Fan was to be here twelve months instead of two.

It seems to me to be the highest wisdom to make all possible effort to Christianize the Chinese amongst us. Here they are at our doors, and here they will stay; and their number will increase; and they will be either heathen or Christian. The people of California would have done better to have made a grand effort to evangelize the Chinese instead of the futile effort to drive them out of the country. Let us profit by their mistake.

I hope, however, at the annual meeting in June, something definite will be done and on a liberal scale. Some months ago Mr. Bingham sent me a copy of a report made by a committee on this Chinese question, which, to me, was very unsatisfactory. The committee thought something should be done for the Chinese—it was an important subject, and so on—but recommended nothing definite. Doubtless you heard the report.

Very truly yours, J. W. SMITH.